

**COOK.**—Wanted, a respectable Woman as Cook to Mrs. HENRY MORT, Darling Point.

**CHELSEA AND BALLAARAT RAILWAY**.—Wanted, 200 Stonemasons' Constant employ at Ballarat. Apply to Messrs. HERRICK, FRANKS, and CO., contractors.

**MERRY, and CO., contractors.**

**MAN and WIFE WANTED**,—the Man to look after horse and garden, &c. and the Woman to do general housework. Apply to J. FROST, near street; or Mervyn, Edgecliff Road, Double Bay.

**PRESBYTERIAN SCHOOL, BATHURST**.—Wanted Married Couple as Master and Mistress for year ending 1876. Salary £100 per annum, plus board the ensuing year. A person competent to superintend the school in the church preferred. Apply to the Rev. Mr. LAURENCE, Bathurst.

**BEAMS Wanted** for Queensberry and Bathurst Streets. Apply to  
**FRAZER, No. 98, York-street.**

**TOTALIONS**.—Good workmen wanted. M. L. TAYLOR, 271, George-street.

**WOLFEBURGH**.—Wanted, to purchase a few good quality of stone slabs or columns of the following dimensions: 18 by 23 feet long, 6 by 3 feet sea, with mortise, complete; working part of column 18 by 23 feet long, 6 by 3 feet sea. Delivery to be stated. Apply, by letter, stating price, to Mr. RICHARD COCK, care of Mr. GIBSON'S, Sydney.

**WANTED**, a House, of about six acres, near the river, for a residence. Apply to

**W**ANTED, a young Girl about 15, as Nurse for a sick child. Apply at 120 Pitt-street.

**W**ANTED, by a respectable middle-aged F. Situation as Housekeeper; country or Good references can be given. Apply at 161, Bourke-st. Woolloomooloo.

**W**ANTED, in the Northern District, from 1000 to 1500 Head of Cattle, mixed sexes; at a low Price. Address W. A. Post Office, Brisbane, or the Bay.

**W**ANTED, a Coachman and a Gardener. Apply at the house of 2 3. W. B. TOTT, Gladstone Darling.

**W**ANTED, a young Girl, as General Servant, to Mrs. FULLERTON, 283. BARRACK-ST.

**W**ANTED, a little Girl, 13 or 15 years of age. Woolloomooloo Bay, 30, Charles-street.

**W**ANTED, a General Servant, Victoria Cottages, 10, Pitt-street.

WANTED, a Woman as General Servant, able and iron. Mrs. GAMMON, Bunker, her house, 101 West 12th St.

WANTED, a Porter, apply to JOHN B. HALL, 424 G-street.

WANTED, a Cook and Landlady. Apply to Mrs. A. I. and I, at Mrs. McKEWEN'S, No. 93, 1/2 street, Woolloomooloo.

WANTED, a General House Servant; must be mill, and not, fitted to do the washing. To Mrs. J. M. TAYLOR, Newington; or Mr. MITCHELL, George and Co's., Pitt-street.

WANTED, a Man, to look after a horse and make himself useful. Apply at 4, 4, res, b-street south.

WANTED, Newspaper Runners. H. HALL of HEALD Office, Lower George-street.

WANTED, a Statute on Book-keeping, &c.; is to make him a partner in the H. HALL of HEALD Office.

WANTED, a good active Carpenter and STUDY, Point Police-street, Upper Pacific-street.

W	ANTED, a Boy that can read and write, A. BERNSTEIN, 39, George-street.
W	ANTED, a Female General Servant, A. No. 7, George-street, Miller's Point.
W	ANTED, a Shopman, F. M. CARMICHAEL, Brown Road, Bedford.
W	ANTED, two smart Lads to deliver, WOODFORD, Herald Office.
W	ANTED, a Newsgirl that can sing; make generally useful. Good recommendations required. Lower Post-street.
W	ANTED, good Bushmen, to take a clearing of Apply 3. Grand-junction, Williams-street.
W	ANTED, a young English Person to look after dress, for the country. Address Mr. D. W. Office.
W	ANTED, a General Servant, who is a good Apply 14, Palmer-street.
W	ANTED, a General Servant; also, a House Apply General Washington Hotel, George-street.
W	ANTED, a room with a sitting room, a

WANTED, a good General Female Servant, at 77, 8 South Head Street.

WANTED, a Boy. W. PLUM, butcher, 304, street, Barry Hills.

WANTED, a respectable middle-aged Female Servant. Apply 54, King-street West.

WANTED to let, a comfortable and airy chamber and a kitchen, with a coal fire, situated College, at Woolwich-road, or Darling Apply by letter to A. B., Australian Club.

WANTED, a sober trustworthy Man that understands the business of a Coachman, at Hunter-street.

WANTED, a Female Servant. Apply BURLING, No. 79, King-street.

WANTED, a respectable Housemaid - at 14, Mad. Apply to Mrs. BRODIE, 7, W square.

WANTED, a Nursemaid for the child, at 12, at Mrs. KIPPEL, 10, St. George's-street.

W	ANTED, a General Servant. Apply either at 63, Princo-street.
W	ANTED, a Female Cook. Apply at the Two Necks, corner of George and Park streets.
W	ANTED, a first-rate Cook for steamer LONG. Apply to the Steward on board.
W	ANTED, a Female Cook, with good receipt from City Hotel, 208, George-street.
W	ANTED, a General Servant. Apply Mrs. L. Eschmuth.
W	ANTED, by respectable English Girl, 16, a Situation, as Nurse or otherwise, at HERALD Office.
W	ANTED, a Girl, as General Servant. Apply Italian street, 353, Kent-street.
W	ANTED, a thorough General Servant. 33, Kent-street, opposite the Bridge-street.
W	ANTED, a General House Servant. If beaten preferred. Apply Mrs. J. M. Pymont.

W	ANTED, a Man Cook, also Farm Servant, Female Servants. J. C. GLUIE, 126, Pitt-
ANTED for the country, a Single Man, an	
Assistant, and having a knowledge of the	
business of the country. This Day, at of	
A. and E. LEVY, 303, George-street.	
ANTED, a general House Servant, for 12	
Shore. Apply to Mrs. INSLBY, next to	
Office, George-street.	
ANTED, a Housemaid, and to assist with	
Factor Barar, George-street, opposite W	
ANTED, a waiter, Apply to B. PALM	
and King street.	
ANTED, a Female Cook. Apply to Mrs. F.	
Pitt and King streets.	
ANTED, a General Servant. Apply to	
HALBERT, 241, Pitt-street, next the Ph	
ANTED, a Hon-ess; reference required	
CUSNINGHAM'S Hotel, King-street E	
ANTED, a sober Kitchen Man, or U	

WANTED, a smart man, as House-keeper, at CUNNINGHAM'S Commercial Hotel, Kingston.

WANTED, at the Royal Hotel, a Night Porter must be of good character.

WANTED, at the Royal Hotel, a Chambermaid must well understand the duties.

WANTED, a respectable Girl, about fourteen, has been accustomed to children. Apply at the Lake, Glebe.



Ancient masters is developed into a regular business of industry, and dabblers who are incapable of painting a picture of their own are bound to succeed well enough for the collector's market in producing undoubted originals of the greatest painters in Europe. There is little prospect of putting down the rascally while the industry remains rampant. There is a measure of temptation which is too strong for the honesty of the average human nature, and while men who cannot see the difference between a picture of a farmer and a village sign-board are going about without keepers, as if they were asses, and buying any rubbish that bears one of their favourite names, the supply of worthless counterfeits is not likely to fall short of the demand. The man who with has lately obtained publicity through the police reports is probably not the most more ridiculous than multitudes of similar feelings which are never brought to light. Mr. Robert Herries Peter, a gentleman possessed of independent means and a passion for pictures, a representative man. His counsel, however, with a candour for which most clients would have broken his head, admitted that Mr. Peter was a gentleman of weak intellect, and in the case had been compromised, and the evidence was given that the original was a cross-examination might drive Mr. Peter mad. It is quite certain, however, that he was sane enough when he gave his evidence, or beyond the monomania on the subject of pictures, which he shares with many thousands others, no symptoms of imbecility were betrayed during the course of his examination. Probably, he is quite as wise as ninety-nine per cent. of the hundred picture-collectors, whatever may be the amount of sagacity which that implies. The simplicity seems to be his leading characteristic. He merely believed everything that he was told about a picture, and as he knew nothing about such matters, what else could he do, when he had resolved to collect for himself? If, after buying a picture, he was informed that it had been previously sold to another purchaser, he accepted the story at once, and bought of his competitor. When a painting was described as being by Rosa Bonheur, it was a Rosa Bonheur to him, and he was not the least surprised to find it valued at £500. He was not the least aware of cantrips were brought to him as part of the collection of the widow of a cousin of the Duke of Newcastle—a lady who was of course in difficulties, and who would be most grateful to get rid of her pictures, if he would only buy them at half their value. Poor Mr. Peter placed the same implicit faith in the reality of the Duke's grateful cousin as in the genuineness of his Bonheurs and Turners. Even when the unknown but noble artist's gratitude manifested itself in choice presents of walking sticks, Chinese mandarins, and other touching tokens of regard, it never occurred to the confiding Mr. Peter to doubt the effectiveness of the tale which the picture dealer had told him, or to question the pedigree, any more than the genuineness, of the real works of which he became the possessor. Perhaps a suspicious man might have had his eyes opened when the dealer brought, as a last present from the fair dealer, a silver cup inscribed "To Robert Herries Peter, Esq., from a dear and beloved friend," at bearing on the lid this further legend, "Newton Races, 1855, the Gift of the Lord of the Manor." But Mr. Peter was not the man to get a gift-cup on the lid; and besides, if he had made no connections and exuberant gratitude to present him with the identical cup which William Palmer, or any less notorious ruffian, had won in a horse-race, why should he arrive at the singularity of his action? The audacity of the dealers who gratified Mr. Peter's aspirations was worthy of their dupes and implicitly. Day after day pictures were sent in without previous orders. At first they came by dozens and threes—at last they came by vans, and Messrs. and Floras, Satrys and Cupids, landscapes and cattle pieces, were equally good for the market. Nothing came amiss; and Rubens and Rosa Bonheur, Turner and Landseer, were as good as equally efficacious names. As fast as the vans poured in, Mr. Peter's cheques were forthcoming in return, and the game only stopped when the enthusiastic connoisseur had run through more than all his ready cash to the amount of £10,000, and had given a bill for an equal amount in payment of the balance. The moment of suspense between the acceptance and the maturity of the bill gave Mr. Peter's friends time to bring him to his senses. It was discovered, among other things, that the grand and well known picture of "Oxen Ploughing," by Rosa Bonheur, from the collection of the Duke's cousin, valued at £500, had been recently purchased by the dealer as a copy, at Christie and Manson's, for £17 6s. 6d., including the frame. "The Satyr," by Rubens, was obtained from the same source at the price of £10, and another small but not the less enthusiastic connoisseur had run through thousands of pounds and had been procured in the manner for the magnificent price of £200. On the strength of these revelations, Mr. Peter began at last to doubt the existence of the lady whose mandarins and race-hops had filled him with so much delight. The acceptance was refused peremptorily, and the venue was shifted to the Guild-alley, where the wife and son of a well-known picture-dealer were charged with a conspiracy to defraud their confiding customer. In spite of the efforts of the court, the affair was hushed up, and it is needless to speculate on the possible issue of the proceedings had they been allowed to go on; but certainly, if Mr. and Mrs. Barns had been found guilty of the deed, Mr. Peter might have found himself regarded as an accomplice against himself. The man who invites people to prey upon his ill-will is surely responsible for some part of their guilt. While there are heretics to be swallowed, there will always be sharks to devour them. The same monomania for making victims of themselves which creates picture collectors in one class of society, shows itself in other grades under a slightly different form. The witch-consulting mania which has been epidemic of late is only a different development of the same disease. The case of the Bethnal Green witch would make a good companion sketch with the cartoon of Mr. Peter purchasing a gallery of pictures in distemper. One Mrs. Macdonald is the accused and two women, the wife and daughter of a well-to-do tradesman, appear as the dupes. Mrs. Macdonald is, it seems, a witch, very potent with cards, and able to produce extraordinary tortures by the simple process of turning a powder that crackles in the fire, at the small charge of sixpence for each experiment. The old lady is suspected also of being able to switch the dead; but, although with an eye to trade, she was careful not to repudiate altogether the magic powers which she was supposed to possess, she modestly disclaimed the prerogative of disturbing the dead. Corpses would not pay elixirs, and perhaps it was better worth while to claim dominion over them. But she was not for possessing the power of witchcraft. Mrs. Macdonald was brought noncommotively to the bar. The prosecutors and the accused concurred in accepting this peculiarity of the old lady as an undoubted



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